

A Major. Mattison's *Sacred Melodies*, 1859.

John G. McCurry, 1853 (alto by R. W. Hall).

1. My soul is hap-py while I sing, Hap-py, O hap-py, I feel that I am on the wing, Hap-py in the Lord;
 2. How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, Hap-py, O hap-py, How free from ev-'ry anx-ious thought, Hap-py in the Lord;

1. My soul is hap-py while I sing, Hap-py, O hap-py, I feel that I am on the wing, Hap-py in the Lord;
 2. How hap-py is the pil-grim's lot, Hap-py, O hap-py, How free from ev-'ry anx-ious thought, Hap-py in the Lord;

We'll cross the Riv-er of Jor-dan, Hap-py, O hap-py, We'll cross the Riv-er of Jor-dan, Hap-py in the Lord. Lord. 1. 2.

We'll cross the Riv-er of Jor-dan, Hap-py, O hap-py, We'll cross the Riv-er of Jor-dan, Hap-py in the Lord. Lord. 1. 2.